

Critter Comics Presents

Go Native

A comic about Florida's real MVPs - *Native Plants*



It needs to be said; turf lawns **suck...**
up a ridiculous amount of water.

Seriously, they're thirsty, needy divas.
It takes A TON of water to keep that grass looking green
year-round, especially in Florida, where the dry season
lasts longer than most celebrity marriages.

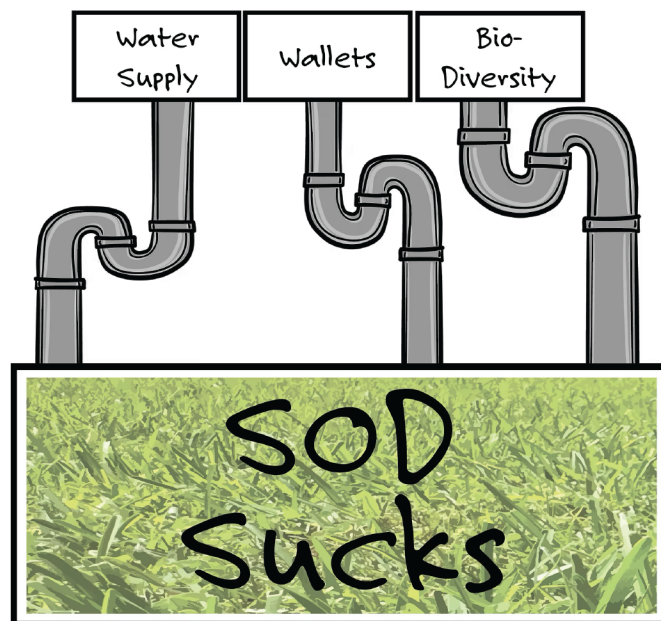
For about 8 months of the year, Floridians are out there
watering, fertilizing, babying their lawns like they're trying to
raise a particularly entitled and ungrateful child.



And what do the lawns give back? Nothing. Except for maybe some outdated suburban, cultural pride in having large, open grassy areas that symbolize wealth status and the pride of homeownership. Which is so 16th century.



Sod gives almost nothing back to the environment. Few eat it. It doesn't host butterflies. Not even the birds and the bees. It doesn't provide shade or shelter or even good vibes. It's a huge drain on our water supply, wallets, and biodiversity.



Florida native plants are the real MVPs, evolved over millennia to handle this swampy, storm-prone, sun-scorched state like champs.

They thrive through dry spells, downpours, bad soil, and even the occasional Category 5 weather tantrum. No special watering schedule. No chemical cocktails. Just pure, local resilience.

And they are **BEAUTIFUL.**



Plus, fun fact: Florida means **full of flowers**.
So let's get back to that. There's a whole world
of native ground covers, tropical stunners,
and blooming beauties out there that don't
guzzle water or leech your bank account.



Not in manicured grass that does nothing,
but in vibrant, buzzing, eco-friendly yards that
actually support life. Let's make turf lawns
the new mullets: outdated, high-maintenance,
and best left in the past.



If your lawn needs more pampering than you do, maybe it's time to go native.

Your lawn drinks more than your uncle at a Fourth of July cookout. It's time for an intervention.

I went native and all I got was biodiversity.

Every drop counts. Especially when the aquifer's sweating like a tourist in August.

